

GRENADA COUNTY WEEKLY

W. W. WHITAKER Editor
MRS. W. W. WHITAKER Publisher

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"Grenada County News A Specialty;
Other News Used Only in Emergencies"

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1941

Neutral

A position of neutrality is rather an unusual one for us to take in any political campaign, but that's the position we take in this one.

When this is being written, there are two good men, Doxey and Collins, both experienced legislators, each having a notable record in Congress, in the race.

If a third man comes out, there will be three good men in the race; if a fourth comes out, there will be four good men in the race; if a fifth comes out, there will be five good men in the race, and so on indefinitely.

These "good men" in the past have cost us a lot of money, a lot of sweat, a lot of cursing, and we are tired of fooling with "good men". We can make more by devoting our attention to potential subscribers, potential advertisers and potential users of job printing than we can from "good men" seeking public office.

Wrong Again

Time, the great tester, often shows that we are wrong.

We were wrong in advocating the erection of an armory in Grenada, and it is a good thing that more far-seeing men were on the council to prevent Grenada's participation in the building of such a costly structure.

Had the building been erected, it would be but another "white elephant" on the community's hands—of which we already have several. As some more far-seeing men said when the armory question was being discussed, it is not the original cost, but the eternal maintenance charges that are most expensive.

Therefore, we congratulate those who were then "agin" us upon their greater wisdom.

An Editorial Mixup

An Oklahoma editor just about to go to press "piled" a couple of articles, one concerning a public sale and the other a write-up of a wedding. He risked the office devil to get the two articles together, and the mixture was not known to the editor until an angry preacher and the mother of the bride appeared on the scene.

The mixture ran thus: William Smith and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my barn one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves before a back ground of farm implements too numerous to mention in the presence of about seventy guests including two milk cows, six mules, and one bob sled. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 feet of hay wire and the bride came left on one John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit purchasers. They will be at home to their friends with one good baby buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible parties and some 50 chickens.

UNDER THE MAGNOLIA TREE

By Herbert B. Allen

Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala. July 1
In the old romantic days along the dreamy Mississippi River, the famous river steamboats were embellished with some of the world's most picturesque and accomplished gamblers. Attired in the height of the sporting fashions of their time, resplendent in Beau Brummel waist coats, flashing heavy gold watch chains, and scintillating with diamonds, they might have been the envy of Solomon in all his glory. Those keen witted, light fingered gentry were deftly expert in the gentle art of relieving the prosperous planters of their financial opulence.

Southern gambling was in its infancy in those halcyon days. The river gamblers and their planter clientele have long since been supplanted by one tremendous game which extends from the Atlantic shores of Virginia to Texas and New Mexican deserts which border Dixie to the westward.

We still play a little poker, make an occasional pass with the African Ivories or place a little bet in the nose of one of the flying bangtails from Ole Kentucky or Maryland. But it's the glamorous Four Horsemen that we really play heavily down here in the Southland. Nature's Four Horsemen of the Elements—Soll, Rain, Air and Sunshine—are a grand combination to play, but are the most elusive Four Aces to hold at ONE time.

One day last week, in North and South Carolina, I watched with enthralled interest the dizzy interplay of the Four Horsemen, where an entire gigantic peach crop was the stake on Nature's green table. That night, under a serene Georgia sky, I lay awake pondering the implications of this vast gamble for a livelihood (?), and seeking to rationalize the tremendous changes which must take place in Southern psychology, and in Southern attitudes toward reality, before it will be possible to devise changes in the rules which will make this great game of agriculture a more profitable enterprise for the average farmer. For the odds must be changed in the Southern farmer's favor if any reasonable standard of living is to prevail in Dixie, and if any attractive future is to be provided for the rising generations.

For several hundred miles I had driven through the rolling hills of North and South Carolina where a heavy peach crop is currently burdening the slender peach trees in the checkerboard of orchards. It was a beautiful and enchanting sight. But in spite of the beautiful crop, all is not going so well. Just a little bit south of North Carolina, And the trouble seems to be with Old Man Weather.

For Georgia also has a heavy peach harvest, but it is several weeks late this year, which throws the entire crop of Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina on the market simultaneously. The result has been a rapid decline in the price of peaches from an opening quotation of around two dollars and fifty cents, down

to about fifty five cents a bushel when I left Georgia.

I realize that many men are born optimists, that many men are born fools; and that I certainly belong to one, and possibly both of these chosen classifications. But I have seen men beat both the elements, and marketing obstacles, all over the globe—and I confidently believe that both will successfully be overcome in the Southland. Every economic disaster and disappointment which the South suffers brings the Southerner just a little closer to the day when adequate remedies will be applied to economic maladies. No doubt the peach growers are now in a mood to listen intently to the gospel of Cooperation—Planning—Organization!

Like farmers the world over, Southern farmers are individualists—only perhaps a little more so. Individualism is a grand thing. I am an extreme individualist myself. It is a matter of absolute indifference to me what other men wear, drink, or think; whether they eat their chicken in the rough; or what musical instrument they play—just so long as they do not annoy me unduly in their pursuit of happiness. But I can afford to be an individualist—because I am not a farmer. If I were a farmer I should have to choose right now between my individualism, and making a better living. And I would prefer the better living in the hope that with prosperity I could resume my individualism later, right where I abandoned it in order to make more money.

In order to make a good living I should have to learn to cooperate with thousands of other farmers. First, in order to produce a crop which could be profitably marketed—second, in order to market a crop which could be profitably produced. For example: there are millions of families, from New England through to the middle western states, that would gladly pay a fair and reasonable price for these fine Carolina and Georgia peaches. Those buyers are waiting for the peaches, with money to pay for them on delivery—the peaches are now in Southern orchards, in great abundance—but the desired result of moving the Southern peaches north, and the northern money South, can only be achieved through the instrumentality of Cooperation—Planning—Organization.

Organization is based on planning, and planning is based on the Spirit of Cooperation! Cooperation is NOT a product of individualism. On the contrary it is the result of clear recognition on the part of a majority in a community, or group, that their economic interests are obviously interdependent; and that they must hang together—or hang separately. Experience has proven that it is infinitely more comfortable to hang together, and incidentally a great deal more profitable!

We observe the dilemmas and hardships of other sections of the South with grave and sympathetic concern. What harms the South harms us, and conversely, what helps the South helps us! For the South is an Empire—and distinctly an Economic Empire. The Empire has many weaknesses, some major and some minor, but in my humble opinion, most of our weaknesses ramify from one specific fault in SOUTHERN CHARACTER. That weakness is our parochial point of view, manifested most destructively in our petty selfishness, which leaves out of consideration the effect of our actions upon our neighbors, and leaves totally out of our calculations, the effect of our actions upon the Southland as a whole.

If the breadth of view, the Christian unselfishness, the magnanimous spirit, and the crusading energy of our forefathers were once again to be invoked in the Southern States, this region would blossom into a veritable paradise. It then would become in reality the South of song and story. What made the character and the intelligence of such great Southerners as Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and J. E. B. Stuart so dramatically effective in action? If it was not the qualities of Cooperation—Planning—Organization, won't you please inform me what it really was!

When we have in the Southland the combination of voluntary cooperation, intelligent planning and effective organization, what will the tangible result be? When that day arrives we shall process Southern raw materials in Southern towns and cities—we shall sell our Southern products to Southern consumers—these Southern manufactured products will be made in Southern plants, by Southern workmen—this type of Southern industry will pay an adequate wage scale which will enable Southern workers to live on a truly American plane—these improved Southern conditions will invite skilled tradesmen from the north into the attractive Southern climate. The entire process will tend to facilitate the decentralization of industry in the North, and aid materially in building up the wealth and prosperity of the South. Then Dixie will come into her own great and worthy heritage—an Economic Empire of the South of which we may all be justly proud!

Conditions in the entire Southland affect Grenada directly. These conditions determine our agricultural and industrial future. They determine whether our sons and daughters and grandsons and granddaughters may be permitted to live and enjoy the life we have enjoyed in Mississippi—or whether in preference to tolerating unfavorable conditions here, they must move elsewhere, and deprive Mississippi of their energies and abilities.

In Mississippi we are particularly delinquent in providing those opportunities which our young people require for successful careers. Look at the numbers of Mississippians in Memphis and New Orleans! Have you any idea how many Mississippians live in the northern state of Illinois? It was not the desire of these people to leave the beloved Magnolia State, but the lack of economic opportunity here, that determined their choice. Therefore I repeat that what concerns the Southland concerns us as individuals. Whether it affects Dallas or Savannah, Nashville or Tallahassee, it affects all of us, for good or evil.

In Grenada County, plans are in course of preparation which may have a far reaching effect upon the future prosperity of central Mississippi. We believe in Cooperation, Planning and Organization. But in the final analysis, it will be the spirit in which the people of Grenada County put these plans into effect that will determine their success or failure. Mississippi can—if Mississippi WILL!

Me and the GCW.

What's happened to the Hill Council?

Is the 4th Congressional District plum out of the Food Stamp area? It seems so.

Those who have better means of obtaining information than we seem quite positive that a dam will be built on the Yalobusha River, but after the present emergency.

We note that the senatorial candidates still make exclusive use of Union Label printed matter and still expect the country printers to furnish the free publicity. Talking about tail wagging dog, that's a good example.

FROM A REBEL HILL TOP

By The Grenadier

Marianna, Florida, August 1, 1941

As Japan looks longingly toward the magnificent prize of the Dutch East Indies, the domestic situation becomes alarmingly dangerous and precarious for the ruling nobility who hold the key to Japan's obscure destiny. The tension has increased greatly in the past ten years and now appears to be reaching the cumulating point of explosion.

Every device known to the western world has been employed by the Japanese financial, commercial, shipping and industrial interests in their efforts to undersell competing nations in the world's markets. In many parts of the British Empire, particularly in the African colonies, and in India and Burma, cheap Japanese cotton textiles long ago displaced the more durable and more expensive British products from Lancashire. They have devaluated their currency, and applied every artificial stimulation to foreign trade that is known to the economist and financier.

Modern Japanese cities are among the most populous in the world, and markets must be found for their tremendous industrial output if the Japanese people are to retain even the miserable standard of living to which the working classes have been long accustomed. Japan hopes for a solution to its problems through military conquests.

There are some peculiar military and naval conditions existing in the Far East which have enabled Japan, in the past, to take a very bold course in her Chinese aggressions. But recent developments in the present World War have suddenly made Japan's position in the world far less isolated and much more dangerous to the Empire of the Rising Sun than Japanese strategists dreamed possible one year ago. Japan is watching the Battle of the Atlantic with the most grave concern—for it forebodes serious consequences for the Japanese Navy.

By referring to a map of Asia, you will note that three danger points flank the path the Japanese must take from their homeland to the Dutch East Indies. They are Manila, in the Philippines; Hong Kong, the second British naval station in China; and the powerful British naval base at Singapore in the Malay Peninsula. The distance from Japan to Singapore by water is farther than from New York to Los Angeles—a path fraught with peril all the way!

The following comments on what Japan confronts if she clears her decks for action, and actually challenges the Anglo-Saxon nations, are strictly my own observations, and are not based upon any authority, nor the opinions of any other writer. Their accuracy, or inaccuracy, are shortly to be vindicated by the course of events, and they are advanced solely for such interest as these speculations may possess for my friends.

Most writers appear to believe that war between Japan and the United States would involve the great battleships of the two navies in a gigantic naval engagement. But that is not likely to happen, for up to the present time, no great battleships have ever fought at a greater distance than five hundred miles from their MAIN naval bases!

There are controlling factors which limit the zone of

Seen, Heard and Told
By The Editor

Some of the grand jury last week were willing to make a week of it as crops were laid by.

Several hundred more charter members must be waiting on a statement, but they will just have to wait until cooler weather. The weather is too damn hot to do anything that is not absolutely necessary.

Mighty sorry to hear that the condition of Thomas Perry, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Perry, is anything but encouraging.

We pay a good many bills on the first of each month. We notice some of them are on mail-order bill heads. Users of mail-order billheads and stationery would be the first to cry if the GCW ordered its shirts, drawers, shoes and groceries from Sears Roebuck. We have made a mental list of those using mail-order printing.

"Miss" Modie Mitchell, as usual, did not have to be garlished, sued, or dunned, but came in promptly and renewed the family subscription.

The Livestock Protective Association is doing good work in reducing the number of cattle stolen in this county. More power to it.

The Trust Bank's new clerk seems to be making good on her job.

Sorry to hear of the serious illness of our good friend, Dr. W. P. Ferguson.

Two mosquitoes were heard talking near the camp of the 114th F. A. in Louisiana. They had just taken an officer out of his tent and for the moment had put him down on the ground. Said one of them, "We'd better take him home because the big ones will take him away from us."

Brother H. F. Rowen has moved from Mayersville, capital of the free state of Isasaquea to Round Lake.

Getting the Railroad Ready



Nothing is surer than that the railroads will have their hands full this fall to handle BOTH the upturn in civilian traffic AND the added defense load. You may be interested in what the Illinois Central is doing to prepare for it.

We have added 5,377 new freight cars in 1940-41, and 2,400 more will be delivered before the end of the year.

Our stepped-up repair program has produced a record low of only 1.8 per cent of freight cars out of service.

Locomotives have been overhauled and improved, with greater coal and water capacities, increased speed and tractive effort.

Running tracks have new rail, new ties, new ballast; sidings have been lengthened; new yard and storage tracks are being provided, plus added trackage to serve defense plants and army posts.

To get the utmost out of what we have calls for HEADS UP railroading. We pledge ourselves to conserve materials—and cars—and time in every way we can.

Shippers and receivers of freight can assist greatly by loading cars to capacity, loading and unloading cars promptly and moving this summer whatever they can—such as coal—to lighten the demand later on.

With the help of our patrons, ON WHOM WE SHALL GREATLY DEPEND, we hope to carry through—to the benefit of our country's needs and of our railroad's reputation.

J. H. Beven
President

BIG REXALL FACTORY TO YOU SALE WITH OVER 200 ITEMS AT BARGAIN PRICES At DYRE-KENT DRUG COMPANY "THE REXALL STORE HAS IT" Telephones 27 and 28 Quickest Deliveries

Local and Social Activities

Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, Society Editor, Phones 83 and 747

CAMP-TAYLOR

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Taylor announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie Taylor to Mr. Jack Maler Camp, of Washington, D. C. formerly of Oxford, Miss. The wedding will take place in Washington at the Mount Vernon Methodist Church, the latter part of this month.

Miss Taylor is a graduate of Grenada High School, Grenada College, and the University of Mississippi. She received her B. A. degree at the University and is a member of Beta Beta Chapter of Delta Zeta Sorority. She, later did graduate work in Washington and is now employed in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Mr. Camp is the son of Mrs. Royal Worth Camp, of Vicksburg, D. C. He received his education in Oxford, Miss. and is now employed by the Capital Peoples Insurance Company in Washington.

STUDY VOICE IN CHICAGO

Bill Salter, talented son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Townsend Salter, at Glenwild, has returned to Chicago to begin voice culture under John Dwight Sample, one of the foremost voice teachers in Chicago. Bill will return home at Thanksgiving time and at Christmas and his Grenada friends look forward to greeting him then and to hear him sing which is a rare privilege.

VISIT OLD HOME

Mr. John Brown Owen, of Tulsa, and Miss Kate Payne Owen, of Houston, Texas, were in Grenada Tuesday greeting their friends. They were here at their old home at the time the message was received by their life-long friends and neighbors, the Stokes family, of Mrs. Rebecca Stokes Embury's sudden death in Chicago. At the present the Owens are in Oxford at the home of their sister, Mrs. White.

Mr. Clifton Morrison, of Chicago, and his young son are visiting here in the home of their mother, Mrs. S. A. Morrison on College Boulevard.

Mrs. Stanley Kruger and little son, of Hattiesburg, have been guests of their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nichols, the past two weeks and plan to return to their home Sunday when Mr. Kruger comes for them.

Mr. Jack Cutler, of Illinois, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Flumey and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wagner from over in the delta, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cole, at Glenwild recently. Last week, Mr. and Mrs. Cole with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, went to Memphis Open Air Theatre to see the opera, "Rio Rita" on Tuesday night. On Thursday night Mrs. Cole and two guests, Miss Murray and Mrs. Watson, of Greenwood, attended the performance at M. O. A. T. Mrs. Cole's niece, Virginia Holland is one of the beautiful and talented dancers in the cast.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nichols, Jr., of Montgomery, Ala., will spend this week end with their parents at Tie Plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Jackson, after a ten day visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Jackson, returned to their home Wednesday morning in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Earl Hallam and daughter, Camille, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Judson Jackson in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Bill Murray went over to Natchez Sunday to see her husband, who was enroute to Louisiana from Camp Blanding.

Mr. Bill Mann and a car full of friends went to Natchez to see "our" boys who were enroute to Louisiana for "war games."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Caruthers, of Maracobo, Venezuela, South America were guests of their brother and sister, Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Caruthers last week. They are now at Pacific Grove, Calif., visiting their parents, Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Caruthers.

Mrs. Hortense Holcomb Matthews is spending the week here in the home of her aunt, Mrs. Wade Stokes.

Mrs. A. Isenberg and little daughter, Betty, left Sunday for St. Louis and Chicago to buy fall and winter stock for Isenberg's Dry Goods Store. They will return home next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Dollarhide and little son, Roger, Jr., returned home Saturday from Chicago where Mr. Dollarhide attended Band Instruction classes.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Clanton spent a delightful week-end in the Smokey Mountains of Tennessee last week. They stopped at Knoxville and Chattanooga.

CANDIDATE FOR SENATE



HON. ROSS COLLINS

The above is the likeness of Hon. Ross Collins, candidate for the U. S. Senate. He has received national recognition for his untiring work in promoting the mechanization of the Army, and is now the beneficiary of the "I told you so" phrase.

No doubt he will speak in Grenada at a later date, but that date has not been definitely determined.

check plot that was not fertilized. Even the cattle can find the plots that have been fertilized and graze on them mostly.

A "Forage School" will be held for the livestock farmers of Grenada and adjoining counties on the Glenwild farm. The program will run from 8 a. m. until 4 p. m. on Friday, August 22. Demonstrations will be given in cutting silage, filling silos, adjusting mowers, cutting hay, grades of hay, mowing and clipping pastures, seeding pastures, fertilizing pastures, and tending pastures.

A visit was made to the farm of Wallace Lamon in Beat Two to observe his demonstration in fertilizing beans and soy beans for hay. He estimates that the fertilized plots will make three times as much hay as if the fertilizer had not been used.

James Barksdale is planning to make a livestock farm of the place he purchased from the W. N. Hayward farm. Three-fourths of the crop land will be planted to pasture and feed crops.

A good pasture fertilizer demonstration was observed on the farm of Horace Tilghman in Beat Three. He boasts of having the best garden in the county.

Mr. Rob Hays, County AAA officer reports that he has approximately \$12,000.00 worth of stamps ready for our farmers. The total amount of stamps in the county will be approximately \$20,000.00.

With The H. D. Agent

Grenada county home demonstration club women came back on the map at Farm and Home Week held at State College last week, with three Grenada county women entering cotton dress contest. Mrs. Everett Caldwell, of Hardy, placed 1st in the long dress class. Her dress was made of National red dilly she carried a parasol covered with the same material as her dress, which was a very attractive outfit. Mrs. Jack Gresham, of Riverdale club entered in the sheer class with a delicate blue cotton dotted batiste, placing in red ribbon class; Mrs. N. N. Wright of Hardy, club entered heavy dress class with a navy blue lace, placing in white ribbon class.

There were 39 contestants in the cotton style revue, held on the lawn of the President's home at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The revue was held as an afternoon tea, with the contestants modeling their dresses.

Mrs. Gresham, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Wright with Mrs. E. L. Boteler, Ma Nettie Aldridge, Mrs. T. J. Staten stayed the entire four days at State, and several others from Grenada came over for one day hearing Mrs. Beth Bryn Owens talk on "Democracy of Ours."

Besides subject matter lectures that were given, we heard talks given by Mrs. Lydia Lynch Hall, National president of Home Demonstration Council; Arthur F. Bries, noted author and lecturer; Hon. Oscar Johnson, president National Cotton Council. With welcome address from President Humphrey, State College, and Director L. I. Jones of Extension work.

The 4-H club girls attending 4-H club congress at State College from Grenada county, were Mary Louise Irby, Grenada, entering the Foods contest class 1; Annie Lou Parks, Gore Springs, entering Home Improvement class; Mary Elizabeth Tucker, Gore Springs, entering Egg Judging contest. The girls enjoyed the week's stay of State College mingling with some 1300 boys and girls as representatives from over the state of Mississippi and the fine instructions along 4-H club work given by the Specialists and

Home Demonstration Agents. The theme of the Congress was "Youth and National Defense." All of the boys and girls certainly showed true Democratic cooperation.

FIRST OPEN BOLL

First open boll of cotton reported to the GCW was reported by Walter P. Doty, who looks after the cotton farming interest of the Doty estate. Folks always bring the first bloom, the first square and the first boll to the GCW, but never bring the first watermelon, the first roasting ear or the first ripe peach.

NOTICE OF SUBSTITUTE TRUSTEE'S SALE

Default having been made, and now existing, for a period of more than ninety days, in the payment of a part of the indebtedness secured by the deed of trust in favor of Home Owners' Loan Corporation, executed on January 30, 1939, by Thomas Upton Dodge and wife, Mrs. Edna DeLaney Dodge to J. Thomas Dunn, Trustee, and recorded in Book 74, page 359 of the records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust on Land in the office of the Clerk of the Chancery Court of Grenada County, Mississippi, at Grenada, Mississippi, and the undersigned having been duly substituted as trustee in said deed of trust on July 12th, 1941, which substituted appears of record in Book 80, page 382 of the records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust on Land in the office of the Clerk of the Chancery Court of Grenada County, Mississippi, at Grenada, Mississippi, and the entire indebtedness secured by said deed of trust having been declared due and payable by Home Owners' Loan Corporation, the owner and holder thereof, and foreclosure of said deed of trust having been duly requested, I, Cowles Horton, as Substitute Trustee in said deed of trust, will on August 7-24, 31, 7-7, 11, 23-25

1941, within legal hours, offer for sale and sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the Courthouse of Grenada County, Mississippi, at Grenada, Mississippi, the following described real property situated in Grenada County of Grenada, and State of Mississippi, to-wit:

Part of Lot One Hundred Ninety Seven (197) East Ward, City of Grenada, Grenada County, Mississippi, described as beginning at the Southwest corner of lot One Hundred Ninety Seven (197) and running thence East parallel with Third Street Sixty (60) feet; thence North One Hundred Five (105) feet; thence West Sixty (60) feet; thence South parallel with Levee Street One Hundred Five (105) feet to point of beginning.

Witness my signature this 21st day of July, 1941.

COWLES HORTON,
Substituted Trustee.

Early Bird

SALE OF BLANKETS

USE OUR EASY LAY-AWAY PLAN!

Wool prices are streaking sky-ward! If you buy later... you'll pay more. Be a smart "Early Bird"... select NOW at these low prices, pay a little down and a little each week. There is no carrying charge whatsoever!

ESMOND SLUMBEREST

\$4.98 each

Wool for warmth (33 1-3%) rayon for beauty (20%) sturdy cotton for strength (46 2-3%). Cozy 3 1/2 pound weight. Luxurious acetate satin binding. Big color selection. 72x84 inch size.

\$9.98 each

LOOMCREST ALL-WOOL

Extra long... 72x90 inches. 100% quality wool! Treated with moth preventative; Stunning chevron weave. 4 warm pounds of fluffy wool with a 6-inch rayon satin binding. Wine, blue, green, cherrywood.

98c pair

PLAID COTTON PAIRS

Handsome block plaids. 70x80 inch size. Warm 2 1/2 pound weight. Closely woven of strong, soft cotton with sturdy shell stitched ends. Select several pairs... and SAVE!

\$6.98 each

HOLLAND DUTCH TYPE

Esmond's Holland Dutch blanket woven of 33 1-3% warm wool, 20% sparkling rayon, 46 2-3% sturdy cotton. 4 3-4 pound weight. 72x84 inch size. Warm, glowing colors.

\$1.98 pair

BLOCK PLAID PAIRS

Cotton and 5% wool. 72x84 inch blankets, 3 1/2 pound weight. Thick, closely woven with 3-inch satin binding. A wonderful value! Rose, blue, green, dubonnet.

PLAID PAIRS, pr. \$2.98

Large 72x84 inch pairs... 25% rayon and 75% cotton... warmer yet lighter! 3 3-4 pound weight. Rayon satin binding. Luscious colors... blue, rose, dubonnet, green, peach, cedar.

COTTON STAMPS GOOD AS CASH ON ALL COTTON GOODS

Keeton's Federated Store

JNO. T. KEETON, Prop. Grenada, Miss.

LEAVE GRENADA FOR THE WEST

Grenada friends regret the departure from Grenada of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. ("Daniel") Boone, Jr., who will leave Saturday for their new home in Portland, Ore. Mr. Boone has held the responsible job of assistant engineer for Mississippi Power & Light Co. in Grenada for several years, and will hold a similar (the Civil Service) position with Bonneville Power Administration. Mrs. Boone is the former Miss Mary Rose.

BRIDGE LUNCHEON

Mrs. Harry Burkley complimented two friends who are visiting "back home", Mrs. F. S. Gerard, nee Fay Easterling, of Winona, and Mrs. Stanley Kruger, nee Mary Nichols, of Hattiesburg, at a delightful bridge luncheon on Wednesday.

The home presented a most charming appearance with choice roses arranged in the reception rooms. Two tables were placed for the games.

The guests arrived at noon, DNT and after several games, a two course luncheon was served, then playing resumed.

Included as guests at this lovely party were, Mesdames Gerard, Kruger, Etta Dudley, Charles Farrell, Joe R. Williams, Jr., E. C. Hayward, Jr., Pat Mullen and Joe Thompson.

RATLIFF-FIELDER

The marriage of Mr. Robert Ratliff son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ratliff, of Grenada, and Miss Elise Fielder, was solemnized on July 24th 1941, at the study of Rev. E. R. Henderson, pastor of the Central Baptist Church in Grenada.

Mrs. J. T. Keeton accompanied her sister, Mrs. W. P. Melotte to Memphis on Wednesday. Mrs. Melotte has been visiting her six sisters who reside in Mississippi. She visited at Terry, Crystal Spring, Eern and in Grenada the past month and is now enroute to her home in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ketchum are enjoying a two weeks' vacation in Chicago.

It came to our notice after the issuing of our last week's paper, that Mrs. Ward Allen and two daughters have moved to Grenada from Greenwood where they have resided for many years. Attorney and Mrs. Loupax, of Chicago and Greenwood, have also come to Grenada to live. Mr. Lomax is a nephew of Mrs. Allen and a grandson of Mr. William Dubard. Grenada welcomes these splendid citizens.

Mrs. George Grant left Monday for Batesville to join her sister, Mrs. J. L. Nickle, for a trip to Hot Springs, Ark.

The office force at the AAA office, of which Mr. Hays is manager, enjoyed a supper picnic and swim at Sardinia Dam on Friday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. E. R. Burkley and son, Bobby, were guests of their parents and grandparents, Judge and Mrs. R. E. L. Johnson, in Memphis last week.

Miss Lucille Bobbitt, of Coffeeville, spent Sunday here with her friend, Miss Bessie Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gore and son, Jay, Jr., left Sunday for a vacation trip to points of interest in the West. They will stop in California for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jackson left early last Thursday for a tour of the West. Their destination is California.

With The County Agent

The Annual Membership meeting of our Farmers' Cold Storage & Cooperative will be held at the Agricultural Building at 2 p. m. on next Monday, August 11. All farmers that patronize the plant are members and it is their duty to attend this meeting to help elect new officers and to make the cooperative better serve the farmers of the county.

Paul Phillips has a pasture-fertilizer demonstration on his farm in the Kirkman community that all farmers should see. The fertilized plots have five times as much growth as the

With The FSA

A total of 25,581 Mississippi Farmers will find their way to a balanced life on the land through the Farm Security Administration during the coming year, it was announced today by Grenada County FSA Supervisor, following a report from the acting state Director, Dallas C. Vandever.

The farmers have been made loans totaling \$6,552,693.28 with which to purchase farming and household equipment, livestock, seed, fertilizer and subsistence. Of the 25,581 farms, 6,473 were made to farm families who had not received assistance from the Farm Security Administration in previous years.

During the coming year, the FSA will continue to adapt its program to assist low income farmers to make their maximum contribution to national defense. Mr. Vandever's report said. The FSA will expand its efforts to help the families provide their own food and feed. Emphasis will be placed on the increased production of poultry and dairy products, and dairy products, in line with the Department of Agriculture's national defense program.

Of the Mississippi farmers who are receiving assistance from Farm Security Administration 364 live in Grenada County. Sixty-eight of this number secured their first loans the past year, representing a total investment of \$34,314.90.

Despite poor crops in several sections of Mississippi collections during the last fiscal year were above normal, the state director's report stated. A total of \$2,940,374.84 was repaid by the families on their debts to FSA.

That the low-income farmers of the state are "getting back on their feet" through the Farm Security Administration is demonstrated by the fact that approximately one-fourth of the total who received loans in the past found it unnecessary to do so this year, according to the report. "These families are continuing to farm under FSA guidance, using a coordinated farm and home plan adapted to their individual needs."

"Each year, it is hoped that an increasing number of farmers will join this group," County Supervisor Summerour said today. "They are becoming self-sustaining, and have accumulated enough operating capital that they need no additional loans."

The FSA during the coming year will adapt its program to meet changing world conditions, Mr. Summerour emphasized. Additional responsibility will be given County Committees, which work the Farm Security Administration in aiding low-income farmers.

"Because many farm families cannot provide services they need individually," continued Mr. Summerour, "the community and cooperative service work will be greatly expanded, so that farmers can obtain goods and services they could not afford individually."

"During the last six years, we have learned that farm families who move yearly have a difficult time rehabilitating themselves. We are calling now on the landlords and tenants to work together so that yearly moving can be reduced."



My Column
Cpl. Whyte Whitaker Jr.

Camp Blanding, Fla., July 31, 1941
It's 7:40 p. m. and the Regiment is scheduled to clear gate "C" by 8:00 o'clock. Two long and two short blasts of the whistle is the signal. 180 motors start as one. Wheels begin to turn as we bid farewell to the place that has been home to us for 226 days. Half glad and half sorry we are leaving you Florida—and no doubt will be with you ere the leaves begin to fall. The 800 mile trip to Louisiana will be an enjoyable one, for the towns we pass near have planned entertainment for us.

...
An old grey haired darky when we just passed reminded me of a great southern writer, Joel Chandler Harris, beloved "Uncle Remus." Most of us remember being told the "Uncle Remus" stories by our parents. "The Rabbit and the Tortoise" and numerous others. Harris accomplished the same thing in the writing field that Stephen Foster did in the musical field—both through the help of a semi-primitive race recorded the hope, love, thought, action, and fear of the black man.

KING COTTON

A native Georgian, Whitney, did a lion's share in making cotton. The prosperity that followed the invention of the cotton gin in Dixie probably has never been exceeded by another section in the world.

...
Of the rivers that were crossed on the march, the Chatahochee was the most striking. The water is very red. This river begins near the Apalachicola, folks, and is no more when its waters flow into the Apalachicola river at the southwest corner of the state of Georgia.

...
The citizens of Enterprise, Ala., "meant capital of the world," very kindly gave each truck load of men a large box of boiled peanuts. The land is hilly but produces far above the average crop. By the use of terraces and rotation of leguminous crops the yield per acre has been greatly increased.

...
Thomasville, Ga., was the end of our first day's journey. The citizenship met the 114th F. A. with open arms; the consideration shown us were many. We camped on their municipal airport; they donated water for showers, invited all soldiers to see a free ball game; the exclusive free use of the Y. M. C. A. swimming pool was ours; three dances were in progress; last, but not least, hundreds of cars stream out to transport the men to town. Reluctant we bid farewell to this hospitable Georgia town; and I'm sure that these kind people who treated strangers as brothers have won the never dying gratitude of every man in the regiment.

...
The motor vehicles grew weary near Andalusia, Ala., so the officers held a council and after considering each case individually it was decided to make this town our second over-night stop. The citizenship did everything in their power to show us a swell time.

...
'Twas good to get back on Mississippi soil; we got our pillow pounding in Laurel the third night. Ill fate befell me and I had the high honor and supreme pleasure of being in charge of a guard detail. All reported a good time, such must have been the case, for the way in which we were received upon passing through the town could indicate nothing else.

...
Miss Virginia Townsend, Miss Lorraine Townsend, S. L. Dorris, Mr. and Mrs. Ben David Kindred and J. A. Champaloz, from Kilmichael met us at Laurel.

...
Mrs. H. D. Lane, Jr., Misses Ruth Sweetland, Townsend, and Betty Rule met Sgt. H. D. Lane, Jr., Milton 'Hoof' Roane and John Ed Carpenter respectively, in Laurel.

...
Mrs. S. L. Reeves, nee Miss Kate Young, of Weatherford, Texas, is visiting her sisters, Miss Joe Young and Mesdames Ben Adams, Sel Roane, Willy Y. West and Harry Adams.

FROM OUT OF TOWN FOR EMBRY FUNERAL

Attending the funeral of their friend and relative, Mrs. Rebecca Stokes Embry on Thursday morning, August 7, were the following from out of town: Mrs. Jean Owens White, of Oxford, Mr. J. B. Owens, of Tulsa, Okla., Miss Kate Payne Owens, from Houston, Texas, and Miss Lauderdale, from Senatobia. Mrs. Fanny Stokes Sanders and Mrs. Ethel Sanders Stewart, of Kosciusko, and Mr. Dudley Crawford, of Moorhead.

Several other names of friends that we were unable to secure at the time we went to press.

The Baptist congregation are happy to have their beautiful pipe organ and chimes ready for use on Sunday, Aug. 10 at eleven o'clock service. Installation was completed Tuesday.

Memphis Inventor's Device Increases Yield of Crops

A. W. Whitaker has had many occupations during the past 30 years, but his profession has never changed. He is an inventor, first and last, and has been the better part of his 77 years modeling and improving an implement he believes will bring a new wave of prosperity to Southern farmers.

A painstaking, methodical man with none of the aspects of a tinkerer, Mr. Whitaker is convinced that success at last has crowned his efforts to produce an implement that will cultivate row crops and that will aid nature in preserving moisture in the soil.

Ready for The Field
He believes his "Whitaker Rapid Surface Cultivator," which he said, was perfected a few weeks ago after years of trial and error, is ready for the field. He has applied for a patent on the device, and a number of models, manufactured by Blount Plow Works, are now in use on Mississippi and Arkansas plantations.

Mr. Whitaker, who was born and reared on a farm and who has been keenly interested in agriculture all his life, is a firm believer that when you save the roots of a plant you save the plant. His cultivator is based on the principle that to be healthy and profitable a plant must have a good root system. His plow, therefore, does not cultivate deep enough to disturb the roots, but skims over the surface of the furrow leaving a covering of the mulch which, he said, aids in conserving moisture.

Sees Increased Yields
"In cultivating row crops like cotton and corn, many farmers plow too deep," Mr. Whitaker explained. "In this way they harm the plants in two ways. They cut off too much of the root growth and they turn up too much subsoil which bakes quickly in the sun to form a hard crust around the plant. This prevents moisture in the earth from rising to the surface when it is needed by the plants."

Mr. Whitaker said demonstrations have shown that cotton yields can be increased 20 per cent by use of his implement, and that corn yields have risen more than 25 percent in fields where the cultivator was used. His own 100-acre farm at Glover, Miss., has been the testing ground of his invention, but other farmers who used the implement last year reported similar increases in production, he has affidavits to show.

Expects New Prosperity
"The reason I believe the cultivator will help bring a new wave of prosperity to the South is because I know its use will increase yields even in the face of droughts," Mr. Whitaker said. "The South has got to produce more farm commodities at less cost if it is to become permanently prosperous."

Mr. Whitaker, who lives at 1206 Teabody, is a native of Grenada, Miss. He spent his boyhood on a farm in Grenada County, and when a young man opened a general mercantile store at Poplar Corner, Miss. He came to Memphis shortly after the turn of the century and operated the Whitaker Buggy and Harness Co. for several years. He has been city salesman for B. F. Avery Co. and J. L. Case Co. here and is well known on Front St.

Despite his years, he is as ruddy as his native Mississippi hills, and he thinks nothing of spending a summer day in the fields behind a plow. Field work helps keep him young, he said, adding that there is "something revitalizing about green, growing plants."

Here And There

With Herbert B. Allen

There are noticeable evidences throughout the country of the high tide which defense production of vital items has now reached. From the steel mills of Gary, Indiana, to the cotton mills of Georgia and Alabama, the midnight oil is burning in the intensified effort to produce what Uncle Sam is calling for.

Not long ago we left Chicago at around eight o'clock on Saturday night, eastbound via Indianapolis. As we passed through the small towns and cities of Indiana, a number of factories indicated by their illumination, and the cars parked nearby, that night shifts were operating.

But the most encouraging scenes were witnessed near Indianapolis. Arriving in the suburbs about midnight, we found the midnight shift arriving at the great new aircraft production plants of the General Motors Corporation, near the famous automobile speedway. The roads were blocked with heavy traffic and we had to turn off the road until the shifts changed, for we could not follow the road signs in the confusion of cars. This indicated that aircraft industries are now operating every hour of the week.

There is a great diversity of ideas and practices in this broad land of ours and the unexpected always looms up to interest the traveler. Two weeks later, again on a Sunday, we were driving south through the lovely hills of North Carolina when our instrument board showed we were running low on gas.

Coming into Rockingham, North Carolina, we pulled into a service station, and the attendant appeared us with a most apologetic expression on his face. We immediately jumped to the conclusion that he had sold all of his gas, but this is what he said: "I'm sorry but I can't sell you any gas for an hour. We have an ordinance here which prohibits the sale of gas during church services." He smiled—and we smiled and drove on to South

Carolina

On the day that the late United States Senator Pat Harrison lay in state in the Senate Chamber in the Capitol Building, the weather was sultry and humid as it so often is in Washington during the summer months. That night the remains of the Senator were placed upon a train for interment in Gulfport, Mississippi.

As the train departed, darkness had fallen, and a rainstorm of almost tropical intensity struck the capital city accompanied by a high wind. The dome of the national capitol is brilliantly illuminated at night by powerful reflecting lights installed along the lawn.

As the heavy rainfall struck the dome of the great building it splashed upward and outward, forming a heavy mist. The powerful electric lights playing upon this formed a beautiful white electric lighted cross which could be plainly seen from the Union Station Plaza. We were much impressed with solemn beauty of this unusual scene and silently hoped it was a good omen for Senator Pat.

In the quiet little city of Marianna, Florida, there was more than a little excitement among the local peanut growers last week. The boys of the 31st Division were being conveyed through their enroute, to maneuvers along the Sabine River, and of course the 144th Field Artillery was dusting along in line.

By a strange coincidence, the boys of the Air Corps, stationed at nearby Maxwell Field, Alabama, decided to give the Marianna folks an idea of what it would be like if Hitler were strafing the 31st Division, and Marianna, at the same moment.

Just before dawn I was aroused by my electric fan slowing down. It was a hot night, and my fan is absolutely essential if I am to obtain any sleep at all. So while I was silently addressing some pungent remarks in the direction of my inoffensive fan, several airplanes flew overhead at very low altitude. A few seconds later there was the dull explosive sound of bombs dropped near by. In no time women were marching into the street in scanty negligee. The planes circled back, roared overhead once again, and were followed by pursuit ships shot on their trail. Another salvo of bombs burst nearby.

By this time flames shot up on the horizon and clouds of black smoke swept over Marianna. Every essential of an air raid was present, but there were no air raid wardens, tin canners, or gas masks, for the protection of civilians.

This event was staged over three cities: over Dothan, Alabama, at three o'clock; Marianna, Florida, at four o'clock; and over the capital city of Tallahassee, Florida, at five o'clock. Home Guards cooperated with the Air Corps by exploding bombs in nearby fields as the planes flew low over the city. They had barrels of tar and piles of wood which they ignited to furnish the fire. Everything had a very genuine aspect.

The utility company, and the telephone company, had been informed the previous night, so power was cut off as the planes arrived, to give the effect of the power house having been bombed and put out of commission. One hour previous to the raid, the fire department had been notified. Such secrecy surrounded the preparations that it was a great success from the army point of view.

However, Mrs. Allen, a former nurse of the Regular Army, had a different view of the "air raid." In her opinion the "bombing" was so realistic, that if a patient had been suffering with a serious heart malady in Marianna at the time of the "raid," he really would have passed beyond reach of even mock air raiders!

Grand Jury Makes Report; Return 11 Indictments

To the Honorable John F. Allen, Circuit Judge:

We, the Grand Jurors of Grenada County, Mississippi, duly elected, empaneled, sworn and charged to inquire in and for Grenada County, Mississippi, at the July, 1941 Term, of the Circuit Court of Grenada County, Mississippi, having completed our investigations do now beg leave to report to your Honor, as follows, to-wit:

We have been in session for two days. During the course of our investigations we have examined into 19 reported violations of the law, questioning 39 witnesses.

We have returned into open Court 11 indictments.

As required by law we have examined the books of the Chancery Clerk and of the Tax Collector. We report them to be in good order, so far as we can ascertain.

The jail upon examination is found to be in satisfactory condition except that it is badly in need of screens for safety.

We wish to thank your Honor for the charge, delivered to us before we began our duties, and we thank the officers of the court for their assistance.

And now having concluded our labors, and having finished our investigations, we beg to be finally discharged.

Respectfully submitted, this July 29, 1941.

A. J. Angwine, Foreman
H. C. James, Clerk,
J. J. Mitchell, Clerk.

Mrs. J. B. Long, of Alexander City, Ala., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Betz.

Barbara Nell and Patsy Roberts, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roberts are visiting relatives in Kewanee this month.

Classified

FOR SALE: At a bargain. Used Ice Boxes, 25 lbs. 50 lbs. 100 pound capacity. See us before you buy. Phone 770, Rutane Gas Company, Grenada, Miss. 4-17-41.

FOR RENT: 3 furnished bed rooms in private homes. Call Mrs. Whitaker at 83 or 747.

FOR RENT: Lovely bed room with private bath. Use of garage. Call Mrs. Whitaker, 747 or 83.

FOR RENT: Lovely furnished apartment with private bath for couple. Call Mrs. Whitaker at 747 or 83.

FOR SALE: Four burner oil stove and 50 lb. ice box. Call 198, 7-19-17-p

FOR SALE: Beautiful brick home—three bed rooms, two baths. Located on one of best residential streets. For particulars call or see Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, 747 or 83.

FOR RENT: Two room apartment, furnished. Call Mrs. Whitaker at 747 or 83.

FOR RENT: Large apartment, unfurnished. Call Mrs. Whitaker at 747 or 83.

FOR RENT: After Sept. 10, furnished apartment. Call Mrs. Whitaker 747 or 83.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Office of District Surveyors, Mailed Tax Unit, Bureau of Internal Revenue, New Orleans, Louisiana. Date of first publication, August 7, 1941. Notice is hereby given that one Ford Coach, Motor No. A-194619, with accessories, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, at F. W. Belk Garage, 1304 Jackson Avenue, Oxford, Mississippi, on August 18, 1941, at 2:30 P. M., as provided in Section 3724, Internal Revenue Code S. N. Collier.

LADIES!

The Grenada Drug Store Has Scored Again

We have been awarded the exclusive agency for Barbara Gould Cosmetics and Mais Oui Perfumes. In addition we have secured the services of Mrs. Gertrude Leggett to consult with you on your beauty needs. For a limited time Mrs. Leggett will be glad for you to come in and receive a FREE FACIAL, given with these famous cosmetics. All you need do is call Mrs. Leggett at The Grenada Drug Store, for an appointment. She will be delighted to serve you.

Beat The Heat At

The Grenada Drug Store

"A Complete Drug Store Service"

Phones 258 and 259

PROGRAM OF

Grenada Theatre

Night Shows start 8:30 (Daylight Saving Time) Except Saturdays, same as at present 2:00 - 2:30 7:00 - 8:30. Matinee Wednesday 4:30 (DST) Sundays 3 and 5 P.M. (DST.)

FRIDAY, AUG. 8th
SCOTLAND YARD

with
Nancy Kelly and John Leder
NEWS and NOVELTY

SATURDAY, AUG. 9th
(2:00 - 3:30 - 7:00 - 8:30)

Along The Rio Grande
with Tim Holt
Last Chapter of THE WHITE EAGLE with Buck Jones

Owl Show Saturday 10:30 P. M. (DST) and Sunday Afternoon 3 and 5 o'clock (DST).

POT O' GOLD

with
James Stewart and Paulette Goddard

MONDAY, AUG. 11th
MELODY FOR THREE

with
Jean Hersholt and Fay Wray
Selected Shorts

TUES. - WED., AUG. 12-13th
VIRGINIA

with
Madeline Carroll and Fred MacMurray. Beautiful technicolor 10:35c
NEWS and Novelty

THURSDAY, AUG. 14th
Washington Melodrama

with
Frank Morgan, Kent Taylor and Ann Rutherford
Selected Shorts

WE HEAR YOU

may be interested in our easy payment plan for Goodyear quality merchandise at the right price. **And Terms Too!**

Our terms make easy payments you'll never miss

Complete line of

Car and Home Radios

R. C. A. and MOTROLA

Goodyear Tires - Tubes
Bicycles

Car and Home Accessories Sporting Goods Batteries
Remington Shot Guns and Rifles Shur Shot and Nitro-Express Shells

EASY PAY TIRE STORE

John D. Hulme, Mgr.

West First Street

Grenada, Miss.

Seen, Heard and Told

By The Editor

Judge Allen was sort of hard on those who presented excuses against serving on the juries last week. There was an unmistakable absence of the old professionals on the juries last term, and this was due to the new jury law.

Wonder where Rogers Parker is?

If they have the proper shape, those cotton stockings that necessity is going to impose upon the wimmen will be no handicap.

John Rufus Perry is still alive, fortunately.

Wonder how Mr. Earl VanDorn Cato is getting along.

Gervais T. Moss has left Peikin, China for parts unknown. A good deal of secrecy is maintained about the movement of men in the naval forces.

"Milk The Dairy Cows and Stop Milking the Government" is a slogan above the masthead of The Collins Commercial, Jimmie Arrington's newspaper.

The Sunday Jackson Clarion-Ledger, which so far has never enjoyed the confidence of Mike Conner, reports that he is likely to run. If he is going to run, he should have been running. Too many of his folks have arrayed themselves with other candidates.

It looks like Mabry is getting along all right with the Lexington Advertiser, recently bought from Mr. R. A. Povall.

Wonder where Mayor Staten, of the free city of Oxberry is?

Consistent advertising must pay, otherwise the grocery companies would not continue week after week and month after month and year after year. If advertising does ANYTHING it stimulates buying; and it should therefore be used more liberally in the dull seasons than in boom seasons. Most merchants advertise MORE when business is good, and LESS when business is slack, and this is against every principle of advertising. If there are few dollars in circulation, MORE advertising traps should be set for these few dollars.

Bob Brown is installing an attic fan so that his visitors can play Ferdinand in greater comfort.

What time is it? Nobody knows.

NOT FOR SALE: a growing weekly paper in the best town in North Mississippi. This for the benefit of several who want to buy the GOW.

Ben Brown, Grenada capitalist, has returned to Grenada from an extended stay in the Windy City.

Suggestion to WGRM: please play "Cash on the Barrelhead" and dedicate it to the candidates.

WANTED TO BUY: some wood type. Send proof and price, also number of characters. GOW.

There's a good deal of talk about an army camp here as engineers are reported to be surveying the land in the Elliott-Duck Hill area.

Aint they sweet.

Several parents, sweethearts, lovers, etc. went to Natchez Sunday to see our soldier boys who stopped over in that city Sunday night enroute to the great maneuvers to be held in Louisiana. It is going to take the pure in heart to stand the strain of the work, heat and insects there. But we are betting on our boys who are the cream of the crop.

Somebody was kind enough to mail me a china dog, marked Bilbo No. 2 and a peachseed, marked, Exhibit "A". The peachseed carried its own implication, but Bilbo, recently poisoned, did not eat peaches.

depe mr top, kernel can was a ger-nader sandy but did not cum 2 e us. bele st is so bizzzy he cud not fine a place 2 park his ford.

To keep business moving so as to produce taxes and to create high stores of war goods is going to be a delicate task. Its solution will be a hard one.

Hurd Horton, ex-Mr. Crump, since Red Briscoe has become Mr. Crump, paid his dues Saturday.

Notice to our colored friends: we do not run a bank. The bank is up the street on the corner.

This county is going to make lots of cotton in spite of the boll weevil. That boll weevil tale starts EVERY year.

Brother Cooley, of Leflore, who borrows Tutti's paper, then sends it down to Leflore county, was in Grenada Saturday, talking boll weevil.

SECOND SECTION

PUBLISHED IN GRENADA COUNTY, BY AND FOR GRENADA COUNTY PEOPLE, THUS, THE NAME

The Grenada County Weekly

VOLUME FIVE

GRENADA, GRENADA COUNTY, MISS., THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1941

NUMBER TWO

VACATION IN JEFFERSON DAVIS PARISH

(By Mrs. W. W. W.)

Sunday, July 27, was an unusual one for your society editor as she was away from home on that day, was away from her class of girls which she teaches at Sunday school, was away from her place in the choir and had a chance to really relax in the shade of beautiful trees on the shore of Mississippi Sound and to see thousands of tourists come headed East—some West going at a mad pace up and down highway No. 90. She had thoughts of loafing on her mind all of the time she cleared breakfast dishes in the small kitchenette, and while she was hanging up carelessly arranged, wet, swimming suits and talked of plans for dinner all the while getting dressed so that she could begin her loafing, because she wasn't going to Church—you know, just wasn't.

The bench under one of the trees was very comfortable and a full view of the beach for several miles each way could be enjoyed. City of Biloxi busses pass every half hour. One arrives at our stop at 10:30. For no reason at all, except habit, when the bus rolled to a stop—your reporter climbed aboard, dropped her nickel in the gadget and asked the lady whom she sat by, to tell her if she could, how many blocks east of the Beuna Vista Hotel was the Episcopal Church. The lady promptly said, "I ain't no Episcopalian. I don't know where their church is at." That put your reporter in her place and just by knowing a few directions, streets and hotels, finally reached the church at exactly eleven o'clock. Rev. Edward DeMiller, rector of St. Peter's By-the-Sea, and a former rector in Grenada, chose as his topic for general discussion, (of all subjects), the force of habit formed in childhood and the benefit or the loss in one life, caused by the fostering or neglect of good habits when young. His sermon was especially good, even if sweet memories of the Sunday mornings of long ago, spent in Sunday school and church when a child in Water Valley did cause inattentiveness at "spells." Realizing that our habit of church going was really responsible for our being in church instead of loitering away that blessed privilege, we worried a little about all those folks who should have been at church and were not.

At the close of the sermon and during the offertory, busy eyes noted the beauty of the historical church where Jefferson Davis had worshiped so earnestly. Looking, almost shyly, at many beautiful stained glass windows, we searched for the "Jeff Davis" Memorial Window, when a sudden turn of our head showed us that we sat right under it. The window glass was of beautiful shades of red, blue, royal purple and gold with black etching and scroll. The magnificent erect figure of the Risen Lord, hand raised heavenward was the central figure. Seated on the right was the figure of Mary. At the base the prostrated figure of a soldier, with sword clasp in his hand and another figure of a soldier in a bowed or crouched position, all together forming a most beautiful photochromic memorial. Beneath this very significant picture were these words: "To the Glory of God and the Memory of Jefferson Davis, Born 1808, Died 1889, first and only President of the Confederate States of America. A devoted Patriot, Able Soldier and Wise Statesman." "Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven."

The habit of remembering history helped out at this time and we recalled that the patriot, "Jeff Davis", suffered many, many trials during the days which followed Secession of the Southern States. He must have had a happy childhood and young manhood as he was bright enough to rate an appointment to West Point in 1828, when he was only 20 years old. The explanation of the "why's" for the Confederate Army having the finest officers the world has ever seen, and why the Northern forces were so often out maneuvered, could be answered thus, the Northerners were so engrossed in building huge fortunes, putting their sons in positions of control and keeping them home or near their great enterprises, that they neglected to take advantage of the opportunities offered at military institutions.

The Southern slave owner, and rich folks of the South, were eager for their sons, especially the smartest, to go to the Nations Military training camps and in many classes the Southerner outnumbered the Northerners. Hence their ability to prolong the Civil War for four tedious years against the industrialized and commercialized North.

Sitting there in the church we wondered if at any other place on earth, was President Davis able to secure peace like the peace which entered his heart at his own church in his own Parish. Did those honorable experiences when he was elected to Congress in 1845, later when he was made Secretary of War in 1853 and then again elected as Senator from Mississippi to U. S. Senate from 1867 to 1901, up to his election as "President of the Confederate States of America in 1862, sustain and give him fortitude to bear the indignities of those dark days of

readjustments which followed his capture at Irwinville and imprisoned at Fort Monroe for two long years; and the prosecution in 1867, when he was tried for treason and acquitted and his name ordered included in the general amnesty? We say, we believe President Davis sought and found peace in his church in his own Parish, the hallowed place each person should go to regularly. So much for this beautiful church, the home Parish of the only President of the Confederate States of America.

After the sermon, we were greeted by our friends the DeMillers and introduced to many Biloxians including a very charming relative of the late W. & P. Doty.

The DeMillers' son, Edward, is a soldier at Camp Blanding.

After church we talked to some soldiers who were resting at Biloxi and were on their way to maneuvers. By the way, they said they had never heard of Camp Blanding, Fla., and was it in the United States? Their camp in Georgia, being the only one they had any interest in. They were all jolly good soldiers and were a little more careful about Camp Blanding when they found we had a son there. Anyway we are glad we went to church instead of loafing beneath the summer skies.

WHYTE WHITAKER

He's an editing wreck from Georgia Tech.

And a hell of an engineer;

We writes what he likes

And he likes what he writes,

So he spreads it far and near;

He likes his whiskey bonded,

But he's not so keen on beer;

He's a home loving wreck

From Georgia Tech,

This very good friend of mine!

This scribbling wreck from Georgia Tech,

Has a checkered and rare career;

He stored his teeth

In the drawer beneath,

And they vanished—but my dear,

This lends his unique visage

A distinction of outline;

He carries a name

Devoid of stain,

This very good friend of mine!

This veteran wreck from Georgia Tech,

Is a guy with a heart of gold;

When I need some dough

He never says "No,"

He gets out his old bill fold;

When they call the roll up yonder,

He'll be right up in the line;

He's a gentleman ace

With a kindly face,

This very good friend of mine!

Herbert Baylie Allen.

Written in Atlanta, Georgia, home of

Whyte's alma mater, Georgia Institute

of Technology, as a parody on the famous,

rollicking song of Georgia Tech men, "I'm a rambling wreck from

Georgia Tech, and a hell of an engineer," H. B. A.

SHELBY BOUND

The following white men have been ordered to report here for transmission to Camp Shelby on August 15:

Dirris Esquire Collins, Rt. 2; T. T. Hayward, Jr., Rt. 2; Wade W. Carver, Holcomb; Antonio Sanfillippo, City and Charles H. Sullivan, City.



Drink Coca-Cola
Grenada Coca Cola
Bottling Co.
GRENADA, MISS.

Workers And Young People Express Appreciation

The Workers and the Youth of the entire Young Peoples' Division wish to express their thanks and appreciation for the cooperation given them by the entire congregation of the Methodist Church during their youth Caravan program.

1. The hostesses who had the Caravan groups in their homes.
2. The people who had them in their homes for lunch.
3. The Board of Stewards and the other members for their financial assistance.
4. The courtesies extended to the Caravan by the business establishments and individuals.
5. The Woman's Society of Christian Service for serving the fellowship suppers.
6. To the young people of the other churches for their cooperation.
7. To the people who gave donations for the Rotary dinner July 28, and those who put it on.

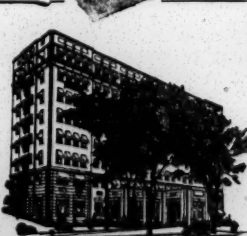
To each and every one of you, who had some part in the planning and carrying out of this youth program, we wish again to express our sincere thanks and appreciation and we hope we are closer to the church and closer to that all of you will be rewarded in the God.

For the
JACKSON DAILY NEWS
See
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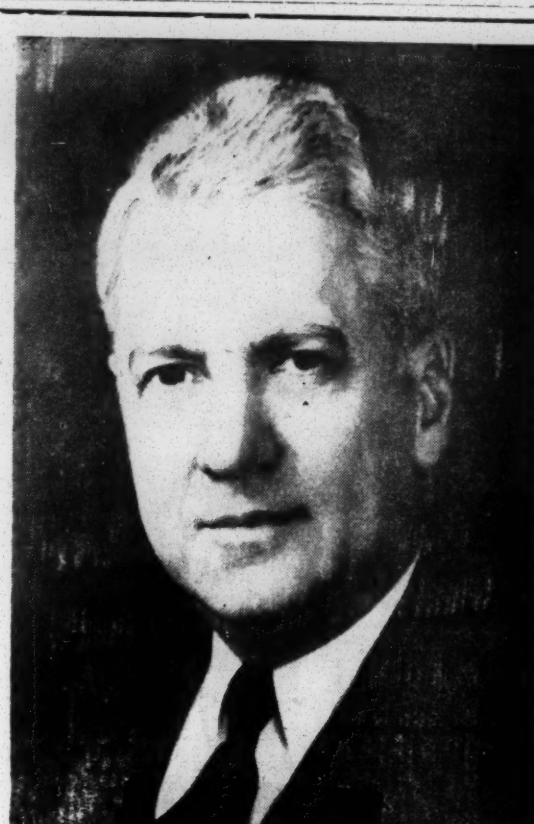
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WALL DOXEY

CANDIDATE FOR
UNITED STATES SENATOR
SPEAKS

Friday Night, Aug. 8th

8:30 P. M. Daylight Saving Time

7:30 P. M. Old Time

PUBLIC SQUARE

Grenada, Miss.

You are urged to hear one of the outstanding statesmen of the present generation

Ladies Especially Invited

Seats Will Be Provided

Vote for Daxey---The Winner On Sept. 23rd

ALL FOR WALL---WALL FOR ALL

Grenada County Friends of Wall Doxey

America's Finest Bus Service

YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR VACATION MORE
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Dear John—
Having a marvelous time. Travel on this Tri-State air-conditioned bus is sure swell. Thanks for the tip.

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If you have never traveled in an air-conditioned bus, you have a treat in store for you. Modern science has made travel by bus one of America's most popular methods of transportation. Tri-State Coaches offer you the very latest equipment... America's finest bus service. For extended vacations or for a weekend trip to the beach, you will save money by seeing your local Tri-State agent.

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AIR CONDITIONED TRI-STATE Coaches

Chicago Correspondent Eschews Politicians But Not Their Secretaries

(By JACK ROBINSON)

Chicago news of today forms a startling vindication of your recently expressed determination to ostracize, out-law, shun and ignore all politicians—at least, nearly all.

I often wonder just what is it that makes a man become an entirely different individual when he is elected to political office. Before entering the political arena he may be good to his folks—a regular church attendant, a teacher of a Sunday School class and a man who avoids strong drink and language as though both were plagues. He may regard his word like his bond and his promises as unbreakable as the laws of the Medes and the Persians.

Then he gets stung by the great American pest and Enemy No. 1, the Political Bug. He buys a lot of flannel and lines his mouth with it. He gets through the primary and the election, and in the battle he makes all sorts of rash promises. He tells the people they'll get everything for nothing, and he'll lower all taxes and operate his office on the lowest budget in history since that which Washington was compelled to use in his commissary and quartermaster department at Valley Forge.

(Right here I'll inject one statement.—It is the comment at this point which I am certain that grand gentleman of Duck Hill, Colonel Kahn, makes as he reads the above paragraph: "Mike Conner never made these kinds of promises—that is why he lost out in the last election. Mike never made a promise he couldn't fulfill.")

But let's go on!

We had an election in Illinois last fall—among other offices we filled was that of governor. For eight years the Democrats had ruled the roost and the boys, having been out of office for sixteen years, did a pretty good job of lining their pockets. The governor was an honest man—that is, as honest as any man can be in public office. He was Henry Horner and for the first four years did a fair job of keeping the boys in leash. Shortly after his reelection, he was taken ill, and a sort of regency took over, and the boys went to town. Horner died 100 days before the expiration of his second term and the boys really did things to the taxpayers.

Meanwhile, a new campaign was on. The Democrats nominated a good party man who could be properly handled. The Republicans nominated Dwight W. Green, the man who, as United States District Attorney, retired Al Capone to San Francisco Bay and way stations for ten years.

A new high was reached in campaign oratory. I did some of it myself—I was for Green because he was a member of the American Legion and his opponent one of the guys who stayed at home. I headed a veterans committee and spent my own money and fondly believed I was doing something worthwhile for the state. And Green was elected.

Now what do we find? As against

his promise to reduce the state budget by not less than \$30,000,000 for the first two years of his four year administration, we get a budget, just approved by his own legislature, and signed in full by himself, for \$335,000,000—or \$35,000,000 higher than any budget the money-hungry Democrats ever had put over in their eight years of prior control. And all this in the face of the fact that defense employment, on the upsurge, has cut the relief load by millions.

The state legislature, composed to a great extent of lawyers—briefers, law-fisters in the majority—put over a dozen so-called economy bills for fancy window dressing. That was to impress the boob voters. But everyone of them, submitted to the governor's legal force, was declared unconstitutional, and the governor then had an excuse for vetoing them. Of course, they all were drawn up by lawyers in the first place, and the state of Illinois pays these lawyers a salary as legislators. So put two and two together and the answer is XX—meaning double cross.

If I ever go out again stumping this or any other state, for any politician, Democrat or Republican, I hope I get paralysis of both legs and arms and then choke so that I can't talk, and my fingers, with away so that I can't pound a typewriter. I'm now ready to join your proposed Society for Shunning all Politicians. (However, please understand this does not apply to a certain politician's secretary.)

Dave Imbard and Herb Allen and Mrs. Allen were among our visitors recently, staying at the Morrison Hotel and enjoying Chicago scenery from 37 stories up in the Morrison Tower. Their visit was all too short, so I had very little chance to take them around to my favorite spots and show them Chicago at its best—and perhaps worst.

The former "gentleman from Tennessee," Captain Jack Little had his sister, Mary Little, of Memphis, and his mother as visitors during the month of July. His mother is the daughter of the original Toof of Memphis. Grenada is interested in this item because it was this same Toof, mechanical superintendent of the old Memphis Appeal, who moved his equipment to Grenada during the Civil War, and from that city got the paper before the Yankees again caught up with him and he was forced to keep on to what is now Jackson.

The story of that escapade was told graphically in the retrograde section of the Commercial Appeal a month or so ago. The old Toof home was shown—this being the birthplace of Jack Little's fine and respected mother. Also, the Whitaker family should be interested in the story, because it brought in the fact that your redoubtable kinfolks, General Earl Van Dorn, beat the Yankees out of town with \$200,000 in good currency. The late Earl, you will remember, is the general who sleeps his eternal sleep in the little cemetery at Port Gibson, buried with his head pointed south so that when the last trumpet sounds "Get up!" he will not arise facing the Yankees.

The question now is, why can't you get your hands on \$200,000, like your kinfolks did when \$200,000 really represented a lot of money? Instead of that, you're always urging the citizens to come in and pay their twelve-bit subscription fee. From \$200,000 to twelve bits is a long distance in any man's bank account!

It's been hotter here than in Mississippi. I've squatted on the equator itself—in Ecuador and Brazil, and I never found the old spot as hot as Chicago has been for the past week. When the mercury finally dropped to 98 the citizens put on their coats again and enjoyed comfort.

Congratulations on getting out a better looking paper in the new joint. When you start putting it out in sections, as you did last week, then you're really getting somewhere. That gives it a metropolitan vista. Next thing we know you'll be adopting a slogan to put at the editorial masthead—something like "To Hell with Politicians!" or "Cut our Taxes!" or something else equally foolish.

A Mississippi State football player, Elrod, has been elected to the all-star national team which plays the Chicago Bears, professional champions here. Late this month in the annual all-star charity game, he must have a lot of boosters—all of the ends in the country he finished third in the voting.

There's a campaign on to elect Ed Kelly mayor because he's the only man in Chicago who can untangle the jigsaw puzzle the WPA has made out of our beautiful Lincoln Park. The WPA

engineers decided to completely reseed this 2,000 acre pasture on our north side. They cut out old roads and started new ones, and criss-crossed and cut-on-the-bias and just played hell in general with the park. Once you could enter the southern part of the park and with your eyes closed drive your car out of the north. But it's different today.

Scores of citizens enter the park in their youth and come out old men. The smart thing now is to take along a crate of carrier pigeons. When a citizen becomes lost he makes out his position, as near as he can judge, on a piece of tissue paper, attaches it to the leg of the bird and starts the faithful flyer home. Even the pigeons at times get lost.

Relief expeditions, loaded with ten days' rations, St. Bernard dogs and clergymen to minister to the dying, are seen every hour entering the park from all directions. I live on the edge of this beautiful and once upon a time I knew its every road. Nowadays, however, I shun it as I'd shun that Nicaragua jungle where an eager enemy once stuck a bayonet in my leg. Often I am awakened, deep in the night, by cries of anguish from the lost, or yells of joy from those rescued by the scores of searchers who explore the park tied to each other by long ropes, else they too, might get lost.

Ed Kelly, being an engineer in civil life, is deemed the only man capable of untangling the tangle. Just so long as he keeps away from economy promises, I'm for him.

I don't ever let the WPA monkey with any of Mississippi parks. I'm telling you what happened to us here and that should be enough warning. And again, it might give some mayor an excuse to run for office again.

I'm planning to come back to Mississippi soon. Right now I'm on my way to northern Wisconsin to see if the fish and my old guide still remember me. You can tell those bass in Sardis Lake that I'll pay them a visit this fall with that new outboard motor that O. W. Scott, Jr. received a few weeks ago.

Best regards to all, Chicago, Aug. 3, 1941.

IT COULD BE YOUR SON

One day 10 years ago a man stood at his office window at the National Capital and looked down upon a parade of American soldiers. As he watched those fine bright-eyed young men stride down the street, his mind looked ahead to the day when his own son, then 11 years old, might be called to defend his country.

The man was very thoughtful. He loved his son. He loved his country. He realized his country was unprepared for defense that is might be attacked. At that moment that man dedicated himself to the security of the American people and their cherished way of family life. He knew quite well the obstacles he faced. He was not deterred. He set the steady plow of high resolve down the middle of the furrow of patriotism. He swerved neither to the left nor to the right. He endured blistering criticism, sneering wisecracks—organized hostility in every form.

But he never faltered. Each rising of the sun found him lifting his head and his voice for national security. He was fighting for his son—and your son.

Today military experts throughout the world pay him tribute as striking the finest blow for American peace and security of any man who serves our country today. He is known over the world as the greatest civil authority on national defense in this country.

That man's son is my son—Melville Collins. He registered for military service July 1. That man is my husband, Ross Collins, Congressman from the 5th Mississippi District, now a candidate for the U. S. Senate.

Helping Ross Collins achieve that post will mean another victory for American mothers. For there he can work more effectively for national defense.

I appeal to the mothers of Mississippi to join hands with me in this cause of national peace and security—to back up Mr. Collins' efforts to preserve the cherished way of American family life—to maintain peace if it can be done with honor.

I appeal to you to enlist in this cause, and to write me your willingness to stand for a victorious land of peace and family protection. We need your help. Mississippi needs your help. The Nation needs your help.

ALFREDA COLLINS
(Mrs. Ross Collins)

Ross Collins Campaign Headquarters

John Hart Building
Jackson, Miss.
(Political Advertisement)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The undersigned, having been appointed as executor of the estate of Mrs. Maria Louise Doty, deceased, by the Chancery Court of Grenada County, Mississippi, on the 5th day of August, 1941, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to have same probated and registered by the Clerk of said Court within six months and that a failure to probate and register said claims for six months will bar same.

Witness my signature this 5th day of August, 1941.

WALTER P. DOTY,
8-7, 14, 21-90w. Executor.

The GCW is not in this senatorial race. It came mighty near going kerplunk fooling with politicians and has resolved to look after the newspaper business, with job printing on the side, and let the politicians look after their business, reserving the right to put in paid advertising whenever possible.

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

I still have that bale of cotton put away in 1932 and I honestly expect to pay all my debts with it. Inflation is as surely coming as is another sunrise. If cotton ever goes to a dollar a pound, it will go to a million dollars a pound, foolish as that statement may sound.

The negroes are getting happier and happier as the price of watermelons becomes lower and lower.

All of us miss Sadie.

We understand that after patting up a couple of drunks, Dr. Avenel called the law for them. Parents entrust those student nurses to his care, and he takes care of them, and does not permit anyone to act disrespectful to them in his presence, nor permit any rough stuff to happen in the hospital, and he is eternally right.

We have many soldiers on our mailing list, and could use others. Few presents are more acceptable to a soldier than his home town newspaper.

We got by last Friday, the day we are usually cussed out, without being cussed out, and so did the supervisors, F. D. R. the aldermen and the C. of C. also the "monster."

Lois Friedman spoke to us of a gentleman who came in every week to borrow his GCW. We make this public offer: if the gentleman is in such destitute circumstances that he cannot subscribe, we will mail him, upon application, the GCW each week without charge. He need not take out a pauper's oath, just state that he is destitute.

In your travels, pick up some match containers for Bobby Burkle, as I do.

Roy Doak lost his best pecan tree during the storm Friday afternoon.

If anyone wants to know how difficult it is to start a new newspaper in a highly competitive field, ask the old lady or me. We know.

We note some Mississippi columnist called Mary Cain an isolationist. We resent that.

Is it fair to preach "Trade at Home," then use mail order printing, when Grenada has three printers? That kind of preaching carries little conviction with it.

Pay your subscription.

Wonder whose paper Wil Merritt is borrowing?

We regret to say that the saloonkeepers did not close up shop during court last week.

Spurgeon Burke is going to have to make the rounds and collect from those Mt. Nebotes again as most of them are delinquent.

It looks like the power trust is getting a rest until the senatorial election is past and gone.

Ed Underwood post cards from Florida, where he is evorting around with those near-nudists on the sandy beaches, I guess.

Wanted to Borrow: a dog for a few days to pick up the rest of the fleas which we inherited from the late Bilbo.

Will Salmon and "Miss" Belle attended preaching Sunday.

2-spot Clark reports that the highway department is likely to pave the road from Calhoun City to Bruce before it paves the rest of No. 8 unless we get busy.

This daylight saving time will not worry our Oxberry friend, Will Yarborough for he gets up, eats and goes to bed with the sun anyway. He piles in as soon as the chickens start going up to roost.

Deaton's baby certainly is growing.

After enduring seven months of Camp Blanding, our boys should find Africa a relief, if they are sent there.

Wise leadership is necessary to keep our ordinary business, which supplies the taxes, going and at the same time exert maximum effort toward creation of war materials.

Hurrah for the Russians.

This war has made strange bedfellows, and so has this senatorial race.

"V" may stand for "Venl, vidi, vici." "I came, I saw, I conquered." This "V" business is getting Hitler's nanny.

Ralph Semmes' handsome subdivision is building up. Four or five new homes are arising there.

The senatorial candidates still get all their printing done by Union Shops, and still send country newspapers huge volumes of free publicity to print. We suggest they send this stuff to the Union Printers in Jackson to print. We are not going to print any of it, and our campaign against the practice has got most country editors in the same frame of mind.

The pine rooters and rosin eaters of South Mississippi have ruled Mississippi long enough. The tail has been wagging the dog too long.

Senator Winter, who is decidedly down on cow stealers, is in good standing on the mailing list for another year. In spite of the heat he summoned enough energy to write out a check.

Wonder how little Henry Ray is getting along at Camp Beauregard?

We need not look for any of our boys, whose health remains good, to be back until the emergency is over.

Plumber Rogers seems to be on the move all the time.

Aint they sweet.

If we can get through August, the damnest month in the year, we believe we can make it until Christmas.

John James must not be getting along so well, as he is seldom seen on main street of the town, Green Street.

This change of time, the aluminum campaign and the civilian registration are, in our opinion, nothing but means of getting the people war-minded.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Office of District Supervisor, Alcohol Tax Unit, Bureau of Internal Revenue, New Orleans, Louisiana. Date of first publication, August 7, 1941. Notice is hereby given that one Ford Pickup Truck, Motor No. A-344325, with accessories, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, at F. W. Bell Garage, 1304 Jackson Avenue, Oxford, Mississippi, on August 18, 1941, at 2:00 P. M., as provided in Section 3724, Internal Revenue Code, S. N. Collier.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Office of District Supervisor, Alcohol Tax Unit, Bureau of Internal Revenue, New Orleans, Louisiana. Date of first publication, August 7, 1941. Notice is hereby given that one Ford Coach, Motor No. A-1946119, with accessories, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, at F. W. Bell Garage, 1304 Jackson Avenue, Oxford, Mississippi, on August 18, 1941, at 2:00 P. M., as provided in Section 3724, Internal Revenue Code, S. N. Collier.

TO CHECK

MALARIA IN 7 DAYS
take **666**

BICYCLE REPAIR SHOP

Repairs All Makes of Bicycles
Expert Mechanic
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All Work Guaranteed
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WE HAVE AN AUCTION SALE EVERY THURSDAY
Starting Promptly At 11 O'clock Private Sales Daily
We sell all classes of livestock, specially CATTLE, HOGS, MULES, MARES, and HORSES. We have as good stock cattle market as there is in the South.

If you have anything to sell or wish to buy anything in the livestock line come to see us and we will do our best to please you.

OUR BARN IS OPEN ALL DAY EVERY DAY

NORTH MISSISSIPPI SALES COMPANY
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Commerce St. On Highway 51
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Free 5x7 Enlargement
WITH
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WITH
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A complete line of home furnishing
Competent men to install and deliver
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Expert installation of Stoves
Before buying elsewhere see our stock of reclaimed furniture
OCTOGAN SOAP WRAPPER STORE
We Solicit Your Business
Tom Grant Phone 360 Raphael Semmes

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Nobody killed on 51 South Saturday night, but two drunks, a negro and a white man, got beat up mighty bad down here on peaceful Beale Street.

The Cattleman's Association is going to continue to make it undesirable for folks to pick up stray yearlings. Three years at Parchman was meted out to one convicted of messing with another man's cow.

Old joke, first uttered when Noah edited the Ark Gazette: why is a wife like a newspaper? The answer, of course, is that every man should have his own.

If I had any money I would buy some Defense bonds.

If paper prices advance much more, we are going to be forced to get more for the GCW, but are going to hold off as long as we can.

Poor Coleman: It looks like Red Briscoe has rooted him out of his place as head man for Bigblo.

Red seems to have taken over Congressman Ford's local business also, and looks after a good deal of Judge Johnson's fences, as well as Lowry's and Doxey's—and sells some tires on the side.

Sax Weir and I have retired from the political arena and are looking after the barber and newspaper business respectively. He shaves 'em and I shave 'em.

Well, we did get four bits in stamps from Ross Collins for a three months subscription, also a five inch ad. We are getting more than that out of Doxey's crowd.

Our friend, Dr. F. A. Stacy, was a recent renewer to one of Grenada's good newspapers, the GCW.

Judge Allen said he was going to send out a distrainer to get me to court. It would have taken that, for the court room was even hotter than the Chinch Den. This weather is about to get me.

The street department has to spend half of its time and energy in and around the square in cleaning up and hauling off watermelon—the negro's milk and honey rinds.

Speaking of street cleaning, it looks like McCune Talbert is making a good street commissioner.

Aint it grand to be rich like Jay Gore and W. E. Jackson and take three weeks off to go to California.

Little Orley Lilly can do more tricks in the water at the swimming pool than a monkey can do with a peanut.

William Joiner SAYS he has quit shooting pool. We never knew he ever really started to shoot pool. Just lucked 'em in occasionally.

Dear George McLean: please return that letter I sent you.

Turn the air on Japan with a vengeance.

Jutt Cook, we hasten to add, paid in a dollar fifty Saturday.

George Oversea Terrell has dropped the Oversea from his name as he does not go overseas every Monday as he used to do.

Kirk, we are sorry to say, is suffering with failing eyesight and soon will have to undergo an operation. However he will risk his good eye looking at a pretty gal like the rest of us.

Claud Perry said he knew why they called them PRACTICING physicians now—they practice on him so much.

There was a big Doxey truck in Grenada Sunday, but no Doxey. Homer Williams has originated a catchy slogan for him. "All for Wall—Wall for All."

Fisher stated that they were sweet enough to eat, but does he not say it out loud for fear of editorial denunciation.

If an army camp is located here, Mr. Allen is primarily responsible.

A Wages & Hours man has been in Grenada distributing the serenity of the community. Thank goodness, weekly newspapers are specifically exempted. We work whatever hours, few or many, that it requires to get our work done.

Mrs. Rosa Thomason has been raising the devil because she did not get her GCW, but we have fixed up that business properly.

Somebody said that the trip to Dauphin Island certainly did make Joe Neely look young.

George Snuggs of the Dixie Advertiser was an appreciated caller recently, and left a back scratcher. The Jackson folks are going to have a Back Scratching convention on the 8th. If it continues as hot as it now is, I would not go to Jackson if Venus scratched me with one scratcher and Cleopatra with another.

In spite of the pessimists, this county will make the best crop it has made in several years. And get the best price for cotton, too.

Winmin's legs used to look pretty in cotton socks, and they can again. It's the legs that count, not the encasing material.

Here Mr. Top, do you no uv enny won who want 2 by a 2 n won paper. I hord won was fer salli n grenader, rite rite away.

Let's get WGHM back from the swamp at Greenwood.

If the Hill Council, which Byron Hunter and I started and which Geo. McLean et al carried on, does nothing else, it has made Northeast Mississippi conscious of its political power and has caused people of this section to quit voting for the rosin eaters of South Mississippi, who, when elected, pour everything into their area, and leave North Mississippi with a goose egg.

We hope his friends in Holcomb will help restrain Ed Holcomb's inherent industry and not permit him to become overheated during this hot spell. "Fat Chance", we hear a Holcombe say.

It does not look like Mary and Griffiths are going to get Tom to come out to California.

You all did not keep Horn and Greenfield busy all day Friday and Saturday. Send in the job work this week and to keep them out of devilry.

Whenever it gets cool enough to write a check, we hope our charter members will write one for the GCW.

The boys had some interesting horse races out at the Fair Grounds track Sunday.

Graves and Brown are putting some Dodge into circulation in and about Grenada.

Mamie Rogers gets her name in the paper this week on account of a timely renewal.

They are still coming here to get shoes fixed.

It is interesting to sit and watch and hear the negroes along Beale Street. From their actions and conversations some of them are no more moral than some of the white folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jarvis and family, of Gascondale, Missouri, visited friends in Grenada recently.

We made a mistake recently by saying that little John Rundle was editor for Mr. Tom's morning paper. The Clarion-Ledger. He is editor for Mr. Tom's evening paper, The Jackson Daily News. We had the "Mr. Tom" part right anyway.

Several who should have attended Sunday School went offshing Sunday.

Hitler does not understand Russia which, he says, is beaten but does not know it. He has been up against the top nincoms and is now up against two old shovellers, Russia and England.

Here his beany lobe, I ant hord nuth in more from over my robbly son, have yu.

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We Sell For Less

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Potted MEAT 3 Cans . . . 13c

Dixie Loaf Wilson's Tall Can 10c

Mustard Prepared Quart Jar . 10c

Pure Tomato 3 Cans 10c

Peas CROWDER No. 2 Can . . . 9c

OUR PRIDE Tea Delicious 1/2 lb. Pkg. 25c

Vienna SAUSAGE 2 Cans . . . 19c

Orange Concentrate Can . . . 15c

Spinach Del Monte No. 1 Tall Can 12c

Catsup NU-CREST 14 oz. Bottle 10c

Cherries Maraschino 4 oz Bottle 18c



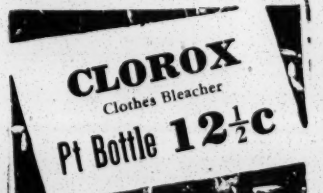
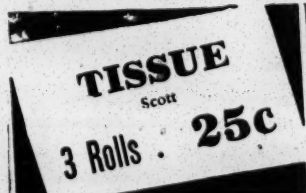
VOLUNTEER Pears Fancy Bartlett No. 1 Tall Can 15c

VOLUNTEER PEACHES Fancy Table Tall Can . . . 12 1/2c



GRAPENUTS Regular Size Package . . . 15c

CALUMET, lb. Can 18c



NEW IMPROVED 25% FASTER-SUDSING CHIPSO "WONDER FLAKES" Large 23c Med. 9c

LAVA SOAP 2 Med. Bars 11c

P. & G. SOAP, 6 Bars 25c



10 Different Cereals . 25c

VOLUNTEER Tomato Juice "From Fresh Ripe Tomatoes" 46 Oz. Can for . 17 1/2c

WINSLOW Asparagus Green Cut Tall Can . . . 15c

Pineapple JUICE Volunteer 12 Oz. Cans. 3 for 25c

TOP QUALITY AT A SAVING LUX, 2 for 19, Large 23c Rinso, 2 for 18, Lge. 23c Lux Toilet Soap 3 for 20c Lifebouy, 3 for . . . 20c

Merry War CLEANSER 3 Cans for . 13c



LIPTON TEA 1-4 Pound Can . 24c

LIPTON TEA BAGS, Pkg of 8 9c

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE Volunteer 3 No. 2 Cans 27c

GOLD CRAFT PEANUT BUTTER Pint Jar . . . 15c

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Local and Social Activities

Mrs. W. W. Whitaker, Society Editor, Phones 83 and 747

STANLEY FAMILY PICNIC

Relatives in Grenada were hosts to several families of their kin from other states and towns in Mississippi on Sunday last when they assembled in the beautiful grove at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Stanley, south of town, for an old fashioned picnic dinner. Their daughter, Miss Margaret, assisted with the picnic arrangements.

The long tables were filled with fried chicken, baked ham, breads, pickles, salads, cakes, and pies. Later in the day, delicious ice cream and watermelon were served.

The following were present to enjoy the Stanleys' hospitality: Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Wells, of West Point, Miss.; Mr. and Mrs. John Stanley Wells, of Gunterville, Ala.; Mr. and Mrs. Claud Wells, of Fayetteville, N. C.; Dan Ferguson and daughter, Patricia, of Greenwood; Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Stanley, of Bastrop, La.; and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stanley, Jr., of Grenada.

Miss Jackie Lane left last week for Asheville, N. C., for a delightful vacation visit with her aunt, Mrs. Lettie Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Townes returned home Thursday last from a month's stay in the East and Southeast. They were in Buffalo, N. Y., New York City, and Boston for short "stop-over" visits, and combined business with pleasure while in the Carolinas.

Miss Helen Rose, member of the school faculty at Jackson, accompanied her sisters, and several other young business women of Grenada, on the Florida trip last week. Miss Dean, also a teacher in Jackson, came to Grenada with this party and remained here as a guest of Miss Helen Rose, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Allen returned to Grenada Monday at noon after a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Frederick Giles, nee Louise Stokes, and two sons, Wade and Fred, are visiting their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Wade Stokes. Mr. Giles is at Peabody University, Summer School at Nashville.

Little Carolyn Estes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Estes, returned home Thursday last from Greenville where she visited Bonnie Rose LaGrone. She was accompanied home by Bonnie Rose, who visited her little friend, Betty Sue Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Williams thru Wednesday of this week and is now visiting Peggy Horn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Horn. Early next week she will be the guest of Carolyn Estes for a few days before returning home.

Mrs. J. E. Perry, of Memphis, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Stanley Brown and family.

Mrs. R. J. Turner and son, Bobby, left Sunday for their home in Baton Rouge, La., after a summer visit in the home of their father and grandfather, Mr. I. O. Pearson.

Miss Sue Rowell left Sunday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Charles York, in Memphis for two weeks.

Mrs. Susie Hornton spent Monday in Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Saunders were among those from Grenada who attended the lecture given at Miss State on Friday last by the Hon. Ruth Bryan Owens. Mrs. Saunders and the distinguished lecturer are personal friends of long acquaintance.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerard and two children, of Winona, spent Sunday afternoon with their mother Mrs. E. L. Gerard.

Mrs. Blanche Mattitling left Friday to resume her duties at Ole Miss.

Miss Ann Neely left Tuesday for Inverness to join her friend, Miss Virginia Newell, and together they will go to Baton Rouge where they will be bridesmaids at the marriage of their friend, Miss Gillespie to Mr. Abernathy which will be solemnized at the First Presbyterian Church at Baton Rouge on Saturday, August 9th, 1941.

AUXILIARY MEETS

The Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian Church met Monday afternoon at the church for a business meeting. The devotional and business session was presided over by Mrs. C. H. Calhoun, president. Announcement was made that the Auxiliary will suspend meeting during the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grant and little daughter, Martha Katherine, left Wednesday for Excelsior Springs, Mo., to visit their sister and brother, Rev. Pat Easterling and wife. At the conclusion of their visit there, Rev. and Mrs. Easterling plan to come to Grenada for a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Grant and Mrs. Etta Dudley (mother of Rev. Easterling). The Grants expect to be away for a week.

Mrs. S. H. Horton and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, spent Monday in Memphis.

Mr. Ben Brown has returned to Grenada after an extended stay in Chicago.

Mrs. H. D. Lane, Jr., and Misses Elizabeth Townsend and Ruth Sweland spent Saturday in Laurel. On Saturday night they attended the dance given in honor of the 114th F. A. boys who were enroute to Louisiana. Mrs. Lane went especially to see her husband.

Miss Marjory Dulweber, who has a government job in Memphis, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Dorothy McCracken.

Miss Ruby Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Taylor, with her friend, Miss Jeanne V. Wordsworth, of Hattiesburg, spent the week-end here in the Taylor home. These two young ladies hold civil service office jobs at Camp Shelby.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bailey and three children, who have been on an extended auto trip, stopped in Grenada the past week-end to visit their brother, Mr. F. C. Bailey and family. They were enroute to their home at Alljo, Calif.

Mrs. T. L. Wilkins left Sunday for St. Louis to be with her daughter, Mrs. Ben Kavanaugh, who is convalescing from an operation performed two weeks ago.

Miss Elizabeth Jones, of University of Mississippi spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Gerard, of Winona spent Sunday here with their mothers, Mrs. E. L. Gerard and Mrs. Etta Dudley.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Doak accompanied their aunt, Mrs. Anna Cross, to Houston, Miss., Sunday afternoon, where Mrs. Cross will visit relatives for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. George Worley and little son, Jack Dyre, of Alexandria, La., are guests of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dyre on South Street.

Mrs. Irene McElarty, of Oxford, and Madison, is the guest of Mrs. McAllister this week.

Mrs. Frank Gerard and Mrs. A. W. George spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Memphis. They went to see the two weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Austin at Lake Cormorant. (Mrs. Austin is the former Miss Josephine Gerard, daughter of Mrs. Gerard and the late Mr. Ashford Gerard) and also attended the MOAT performance.

Friends of Mr. Edwin Neely, who until recently worked for Krogers at Drew, will be glad to learn that he has a job in Memphis where he is employed at Sears, Roebuck & Co. The family left Tuesday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Rogers are enjoying having Miss Martha Rogers, of Texas, daughter of the late Mr. Henry Rogers, for a visit.

Mrs. H. T. Salter has returned to her home at Glenwild after a delightful visit in Chicago.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE YOUNGER SET

By The Three Listen-ers

Norma Jean and Carolyn Hudson of New Albany, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Hundle this week. Monday morning Mrs. Hundle entertained them with a very informal social hour.

Last Wednesday Jean Geeslin threw a watermelon party at her country home in honor of Roberta Allen. Since only girls were there, there was a lot of talk flying around.

Betty Esther Edwards is visiting at Greenville this week with Bibbs Bell.

The gallant Dick Rule arrived on No. 4 from Hollywood Monday. The Pleasants, Rules, etc., were at the train. Lil waited on her front porch.

Poor Keeton. By means of a typographical error last week John Keeton got a new nick name. Instead of "Poor" Keeton it is now "Poos" Keeton, with a long "o".

Cliff Bailey hasn't been living right and betted mend his ways before it is too late. The storm blew him in a ditch the other day.

Ole Johnsey and Mickey are at it again.

Larry Noble is sweltering from the heat of the wide open spaces on his beloved ranch at Uvalde, Texas.

Monday night Nellie Joiner had a watermelon party at her home on Adams Street. Po' watermelons.

Hugh Butler, of Cleveland, and Tom Long, of Lafayette, La., have been the guests of Mrs. Ben Townes. Lil's been dating again.

Donald Ross, Billie Semmes, that Keeton boy, and C. Thompson got back from the Coast. Now all of them have enough to talk about to keep gabbing for years to come.

Jay Gore's cousin from Nashville, was here in town Saturday nite. Jay and Rowe took her around to see all of her friends.

We might add that Marjorie Chapman was seen around the swimming pool with a very nice looking boy.

Jack Butler came from Memphis Sunday. Memphis hasn't made him lose his accent yet.

The three "B's"—Billie (Townsend), Bernice (Jones), and Benton.

Our motto: With malice toward none. We may add except maybe a few.

Nite and Day Cashnova talk was seen at the McCorkies. Bligh—

We are going to expose some awful criminals. Does Brannon Anderson have his own private chauffeur's license? By the way, Allen was home this week-end from Memphis.

The newest fad in croquet. The Avents and Duncans have two nice new sets. Since the storm did away with the tennis court back stops, the Duncans have a nice place to play. So do the Avents.

Gracie and Fern Ray have gone off on their summer vacation. Poor Scraper. Gracie never stays at home.

Martha Rogers from Texas was here this week. She was visiting the Rogers on South Street.

Leon is back from Tulsa. We are glad to see him back with that large grin on his face. He smiles enough to be a politician.

We send greeting to our favorite teacher especially Miss Turner. We were glad to see Miss Haynes and Miss Ellyz in town the other day.

We guess Brinker will have a free gate-way with Marguerite now that Jay has gone to California.

We saved the best till the very last—School opens on September the fourth. Lucky us!

Something awful queer happened the other day. Ouida and Buddy Biddy double-dated with Robert Horn and Juanita Smith. Aint life funny?

There was a little girl, who had a little Kiri—Sunday nite. Could it have been Mary Lynn Richardson and young Doc Avert?

Seen, Heard and Told By The Editor

Brother Morris, of The Plant lost the roof from his home during Friday's storm, but the folks of The Plant quickly rallied to help a fellow "The Plant-er", and had a roof on before sun down.

Thanks to Mrs. Ollie Anthony for a renewal.

It looks like Spain is making and selling more bread and bakery products than ever.

What time is it? What kind of time are you using? It is so confusing that nobody knows what time it is.

By good luck and the forbearance of creditors, we have got by another first of the month.

Susan Prady and Dot Tallert swear by the skating ring.

The poem you are about to read was given to us by Tommie Hudson. It's not original—Tommie just thinks that that it is cute.

My love has flew

Her did me dirt

We never knew

Her was a flirt

To those who love

Let I forbid

Let they be do'd

Like I been did."

WILLE OR WONT?



HON. MIKE CONNER

Mentioned as a possible candidate by himself and a sure candidate by Col. Henry Kahn is Hon. Mike Conner former governor of Mississippi, who may or may not toss his straw hat into the ring as a candidate for the U. S. Senate.

He stated to the writer that he thought he would take his (that is, the writer's) advice and stay out, but Col. Kahn announces him as an almost certain candidate.

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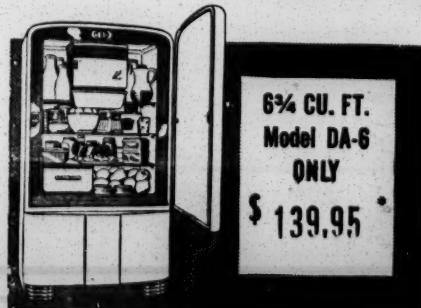
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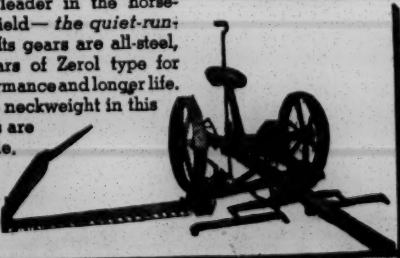
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